ENTRUSIASTIC NEW HAVEN MEN.

SOME CRITICAL RAILROAD MEN.

The question asked each man was: If

epew. This talk about him being a railroad man-all rot. A Conductor—I am against Depew on general rinciples and for Cleverand because I believe one

ood term deserves another.
A Machinist—I am a Democrat and;will vote ac-

oordingly.

An Engineer—I am a Republican, but if Depew is

n the race I am with Grover.

A Fireman—Depew is my favorite. I hope he is

A Fireman-I vote the straight Democratic

iicket.

A Brakeman—No railroad monopolists for me. I vote for Cleveland

A Porter—I will vote for Depew if he gets the nomination.

traight.

An Engineer—I am for Cieveland; would not you for Depew under any circumstances.

A Fireman—Am a Democrat and will vote for

A Baggage-Master-I am in tavor of Depew. I

A Brakeman—Mostly all of us are sgainst Depew, An Engineer—I would vote for Depew if he was iominated.

A Pitteen-Venr-Old Highwayman.

for his age, was a prisoner in the Tombs Police

Court this morning charged with highway robbery.

About 11 o'clock last night John Liddell, of 251 Hud

son street, was walking through Chatham square square when young Pembrook pushed him against a lamp-post and stole 33 cents from his pocket. A

policeman chased and captured the tiny highway-man, and in the Tombs Police Court this morning Pembrook was held for trial. He lives at 59 Wash-

At Their Favorite Hestelry.

Astor arrivals include H. D. Hadlock, a Boston awyer, and J. E. McIntire, of Buffalo.

At the Hotel Dam are A. L. Huthing, Newark; Nelson, Texas; Clark Fiske, Trenton.

Senator Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, and George Drake, of St. Louis, are at the Fifth Avenue.

Major M. S. Beignap, of Savannah, General Manager of the Georgia Southern Railroad, is a morning arrival at the Albemaric.

At the St. James are Gen. Orlando Smith, of Baltimore; W. H. Hubbard, manager of the hotel at Tuxedo Park, and Wm. George, of Stamford,

At the Union Square Hotel are John Hunter, Strling, N. Y.; J. L. Thompson, Syracuse; L. O. Collins, Geneva, and R. Dunham. Boston.

Morton House arrivals include George W. Dower, Washington: M. Beekman, Chicago; John V. Coming, Palmyra; F. D. Adams, Waitham.

John Pope, of the firm of Allen & Ginter, Richmond, Va.; Henry W. Guna, the wholessie grocer, of Chicago, and W. B. Pond, the music man, of Boston, are at the Hoffman House.

E. D. L. Wickes, of Texas, and Charles P. Kirley, of Rochester, are new-comers at the Gilacy.

The Grand Hotel register bears the names of A. F. de Nogueras, of the Portuguese Legation; Col. F. Bridgman, U. S. A., and C. McGugor, U. S. N.

or Peliets made from Oatmeal Busk, and rich in

Booking," Nature's Laxative, Apti-Billous and

BOSKINE

Wm. Pembrook, fifteen years old, but very small

A Car-Cleaner—I am for Cleveland.
A Painter.—I will vote the Democratic

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 8.

SUBSCRIPTION : TO THE EVENING PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

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********* THE 1888 RECORD!

**** New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated,

viz.: 288,970 COPIES.

EDO. P. ROWELL & CO., DATCHY & Co. J. H. BATES, JNO. F. PRILLIPS & CO. E. N. ERICKSON M. Heimendingen. A. A. Anderson.

Circulation Books Always Open.

GOOD FEELING.

The Democrats are happy over the result at St. Louis, the Mugwumps are satisfied and the Republicans are delighted.

It is apparently an era of good feeling all around. This is much better than sore-headism

chronic kicking and campaign cholera

Let us hope that the Republican Conver tion will be equally successful in satisfying everybody. It will then be a comfortable

SHAM INSPECTION.

The stories told at the meeting of the Workingwomen's Society last night show that of all the inspections that do not inspect those made under the Factory law are sbout the biggest shams.

. Children under age are regularly worked like little slaves. Stairways and hatchways are unprotected. In many places no fireescapes are provided. Washing and retiring rooms are shamefully inadequate. There is no protection for young girls. Some of the inspectors, it is plainly intimated, do not see what they are paid not to see. Their number is manfficient, even if they were capable and

The women are right, A concerted effort to expose the abuses will do the most good. There is no reforming influence like focussed public opinion.

TALLY HO!

Good wishes will attend Mr. BLAINE on his qoaching trip through Scotland.

Now that he is out of politics, as a candidate, the Maine leader can be permitted to enjoy his good health unquestioned. No rival candidate will be interested in having the coach tip over. The glorious June weather is enough to make any sensible man who loves outdoor life declare that he would rather go a fishing than be President.

No doubt Mr. BLAINE will find it much more enjoyable to go coaching than to be a

Mr. CARNEGIE's generosity is princely, but it is too bad that his workmen had to submi to a cut in wages during his lordly holiday.

PROMOTING HAPPINESS.

Mrs. Conkling, the Principal of Grammar School No. 1, is right. "Good cooking tends to promote happiness in our homes."

It is of far more advantage to a girl to know how to make a strawberry shortcake that is at once attractive, toothsome and easily digested, than to be able to tell the height of the mountains in South America and the length of the rivers in Africa.

Good cooking is the basis of good health, and good health is the blessing that makes all other blessings enjoyable. The public schools are doing a great work in teaching the girls how to cook and sew and the boys how to use their hands, their eyes and their judgments.

The workingmen, like other citizens, are pretty nearly unanimous in the opinion that CHAUNCEY DEPEW is a mighty clever fellow, but are divided in judgment as to his strength as a Presidential candidate. THE EVENING WORLD gives to-day a large number of condensed interviews on the subject that will prove interesting to the politicians.

Judge Thurman comes up to the mark smiling, and observes that "GLADSTONE is several years older than I am." Yes, and look at Von MOLTEE and BISMARCE. Why should we let the Old World have a monopoly in veterans?

Alas! It is an unequal contest for "Fighting PHIL." Death does not give a man half

The red bandanna will wipe them out.

The Misses Warburg's Reception. A reception was given by the Misses Fmma and Belle Warburg on Saturday evening at their new residence, 304 East One Hundred and Twenty nd street. During the evening the company

spoond street. During the evening the company was entertained by Miss Nettie Machoi and Carrie Harris, of New Haven, Coon.; Miss Daisy Epstein, of Philadelphia; Misses Mattie and Hose Rappel, of Brooklyn, Mr. Harry Clay de Levey, of Newars; Mr. Frank Lewin, Mr. Emanuel Soudhelm, Mr. Fred Kaufman, the Misses Kaufman, Miss Sadie Hart, Miss Annesta H. Toby, Misses Hattle and Rose Landau and many others. The Thackersy and Autocrat literary societies were well represented.

One of those bright, witty, catchy, sparkling, ar songs for which M. H. Rosenfeld is noted tell be printed in Sunday's Wom.b. It is called ou Maginnias's Pig." Look out for tel

FISH, FRUIT AND VEGETABLES,

Lettuce, 5 cents. Pickerell, 15 cents. Brook trout, 75 cents. Salmon trout, 8 cents. Striped bass, 18 cents. Apricots, 25 cents a box.' Shad roe, 25 cents a pair. Asparagus, 20 and 25 cents. Tomatoes, 20 cents a quart. Lemons, afteen for 25 cents. Spinach, 15 cents a half peck. Green turtle, 15 and 20 cents. Pineapples, 15 to 30 cents each. Blood oranges, 60 cents a dozen. Green peas, 25 cents a half peck. Georgia peaches, 50 cents a dozen. Boston marrow squash, 20 to 30 cents. Best American cheese, 12 cents a pound. A number of large garnab, weighing about fifteen pounds each, were to be seen on the principal fish stand in Fulton market this morning.

MEN IN FULTON MARKET.

Henry Smouse is growing old, but he maintains Louis Henn, of Walling & Henn, now wears two

The smiling countenance of 4 Sam " McFarland is always on exhibition.

Michael Ryan wears a very broad smile nowadays. Recently be became a " papa." James Bowditch, alias "Old Crabs," takes walk through the market every morning.

son, fruit dealers; father and son, poultry. S. L. M. Barlow is frequently seen buying fruit-He goes through the market three times a week.

PERSONAL AND SPICY.

P. J. Brennan, the Bowery hotel proprietor, is ald by his friends to have a quiet way of untying his purse when anybody is in trouble. Young Alva Brown, the wholesale milliners

salesman, is quite clever in the magic art. He is

always on band at the entertainments of the wellknown wizards. "Bob" Young of the Nicaragua Company although a native of Scotland, is a thorough Amer-

ican in all his ideas and in argument always stands up for the Stars and Stripes. "Jake" Issace, of Washington Market, starts for his first fish next Saturday. He has a big book full

of "leaders," and those who are lucky enough to be with his party will have one good time this sum-Fred Ricketts, the engineer, now located in the Eagle Building in Wall street, is a regular "old timer." He has been all over the country, and

even if he was a "blockade runner" during the WITH THE J. F. REILLY CLUB.

war he was a good one.

Mark Thomas, the club's chaplain, Mike Eagan, the silver-tongued orator.

The two dromios, Joe Hanley and J. Shapley, Tom Logan, the old man eloquent of the club. Ex-Alderman Adolph Hamman, the land-leaguer, Tom Eagan, the west-side champion of Prohibi

Officer James Donnelly, one of the finest of the Hen Eagan, who will carry a large amount of

Charlie Kelly, the good-looking sergeant of the Vinth Regiment.

Frank Conroy, "the bashful fellow," who goe ecause it is a stag. Alex Anderson, who knows a thing or two about

teaks, chops, &c. Plumber Ed Neuman, who is credited with being be richest member.

Billy Kennedy, the funny man, who will carry some bromide with him. The James F. Reilly Pleasure Club will go on as excursion July 17. Among those who will be there

WORLDLINGS.

Senator Fair, despite the reverses he has met with in recent years, is estimated to have a forune of \$20,000,000 left.

There are twenty men in Denver who have for-

Miss Kittle Wilkins, the celebrated "Horse Queen," of Bruneau, Idaho, is a tall blonde of graceful figure and prepossessing appearance. She is cultivated in mind and manners, and talks well and with animation on almost any topic.

A young girl who eloped with the man of her choice from Wilkesbarre, Pa., the other day, was shrewd enough to induce him to assign all his property over to her before she would consent to the elopement. The property is valued at \$8,000.

A rara avis, in the shape of an intoxicated Chinaman, was seen on Broadway last Sunday night. He stalked along, singing a Chinese sons at the top of his lungs. A few feet ahead of him was a companion, who looked ashamed at his countryman's conduct. Ned Stallings, while hunting in Buffalo Gap,

Tex., fell asleep under a tree. His companion took advantage of the nap to drop a horned toad on Stalling's face, which so enraged the latter that he blazed away at the joker with his Winchester rifle, fortunately missing him.

To a Chicago reporter who was interviewing him few days ago, Robert Louis Stevenson said: "Don't ask me anything about Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.' I'm sick and tired of it. Ask me anything about my other books, but I've heard 'Dr. Jekyli and Mr. Hyde ' until it makes me sick."

Two little pigs were walking along the Texas Pa cific Railroad track, when a train came along, and as they fied in opposite directions, the train decapitated them both at the same time, leaving their heads exactly opposite each other, one pointing due east, and the other due west. The owner recovered \$20 from the company.

On the "Hash-Knife" ranch, which is located on the Pecos River, in New Mexico, Jake Owen, cowpoy, bears an ugly remitader of a rattletween the thumb and forefinger of the right hand, causing the thumb, first and second fingers to wither away, leaving only three useless bones Notwithstanding this disadvantage, he is one of the most expert lassoers on the river.

The Peculiar

purifying and reviving qualities of 'dood's Sarasparille are just what are needed to expel d'assas and fortify the are just what are needed to exped d'assas and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of warm weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Barsaparilia, for it is just what people need at this assaon. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its peculiar merit.

Hood's Barsaparilia is sold by druggists. \$1: six for \$55. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

VIEWS ON DEPEW

What the Wage-Workers Think and Say About Him.

Great Diversity of Opinion-Among Railroad Men.

Interviews Gleaned by "The Evening World" Young Men from Lenders of Labor Organizations and Employees in the Railroad Yards-That Mr. Depew Is the Head of a Great Corporation the Strongest Objection Urged Against Him-His Personal Popularity.

To get for its readers some general idea of the feeling that is entertained by wageworkers for Mr. Chauncey M. Depew as a candidate for the Presidency, Evening WORLD young men have gone among labor leaders and others, and gathered a large number of individual opinions which are spread out below. Many men representing large labor organizations, either as officers or delegates, declined to express their views on the ground that it would not be well for them The Smith family is well represented father and to do so at present. Enough has been gleaned. however, to make a very interesting story.

Most of the labor men interviewed have a high opinion of Mr. Depew personally, but many of them doubt if he would receive a large labor vote. That he is the head of a big corporation is urged as the greatest objection. It is also set forth that his election as President would hasten the culmination of the battle between labor and capital. Some of the labor leaders think that the would be weak, and some a strong candidate.

THE EVENING WORLD reporters who interviewed the men employed in the yards at the Grand Central Railroad Company, of which Mr. Depew is President, find that they are enthusiastically for him, but many men in the yards of other railroad companies do share these views.

THE EAROR LEADERS. Here is what labor leaders say :

John J. Bealin, of the Fourteenth Assembly District organization of the United Labor party—I don't think Mr. Depew is a fit man for the Presi-

John J. Bealin, of the Fourteenth Assembly District organization of the United Labor party—I don't think Mr. Depew is a fit man for the Presidency.

Patrick J. Doody, a prominent member of the United Labor party—I consider one of the old party candidates as good as the other.

John Ryan, street-car conductor and member of the County General Committee of the United Labor party from the Seechal District—Ousade of his position as President of a railroad, I think he would carry the State; but as the head of the Central Railroad the workingmen will go against him.

Dr. C. P. McCariny, one of the heads of the United Labor party of the Twenty-third Assembly District—I think Depew has a good chance and would carry the State.

Joseph W. Parker, a leader of the United Labor party of the Twenty-fourth District—Personally, there could not be a more elegant gentleman than Mr. Depew. But I think he would benefit our party, not only if he received the nomination, but if he were elected, because he is the incarnation of all that is capitalistic, and would bring on the inevitable fight all the sooner.

E. J. Shriver, Secretary of the Metal Exchange and member of the United Labor party—Opera bouffe. One thing, it would make a distinct issue on the tariff question.

Michael Foley, clothing salesman and Chairman of the Second District organization of the United Labor party—I don't think the working people will support the Vanderbilt party.

Robert Davis, Delegate of the Operative Painters' Union—I think he is a good man.

J. P. Sullivan, of the United Piano-Makers, and Delegate to the Central Labor Union—I think he is a good man.

J. P. Sullivan, of the United Piano-Makers, and Delegate to the Central Labor Union—I think he is a good fight. He is the strongest man outside of Blaine, William McNaty, a Knight of Labor—I don't think Mr. Depew is a fit man for the Presidency, From personal experience I know he is not a friend of the workingman. He is a monopolist.

S. A. Sancier, manager Solidarity Co-operative Clothing Company, and a

A Baggage-Master—I am in ravor of Depew. I think he would make an excellent President.

A Baggage Handler—I always vote the Democratic ticket.

A Car-Builder—A railroad man who would vote for Depew would be a fool.

A Boller-Maker—I vote for Cleveland.

A Macalinist—Railroad employees will never vote the Hepublican ticket if Depew is nominated.

A Laborer—I am a Democrat and will vote the ticket.

Labor—If nominated, Mr. Depew would not be elected. He is a corporation man and not fit for the people as their Chief Executive.

William J. O'Dair, machinist, and member of the United Labor party—Although a member of the United Labor party, I think that Depew is the strongest man the Republicans can put up. He has the confidence of all the railroad men and could carry the State in spite of any combination or candidates.

worth half a million each.

It is said that a tavern in Sweden bears the sign.

English and American spoken here." Some Englishmen say there is more truth than poetry in the notice.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, nas two sons who, unlike most sons of statesmen, are bright and thrifty young fellows. One of them, the eldest, is a railroad president and a man of culture and metatheit tastes.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the author, is fortfour years old. Her first literary venture was story written when she was thirteen and published in the Fouth's Companion. The best known of her books, "Gates Alar," she began in 1864.

Miss Kittle Wilkins, the celebrated "Horse Queen," of Bruneau, Idaho, is a tail blonde of the labor of the provide and the proposal of the presented in the Faithful Wilkins, the celebrated "Horse Queen," of Bruneau, Idaho, is a tail blonde of the labor of the labor and the provide and the proposal of the grant mass of artisans and mechanics of this people should not vote for Mr. Depew.

A Doorkeeper-1 will vote for Cleveland, a Baggare-Handler—I am a Republican; will vote for Gresham if he is nominated, but not for Depew.

A Watchman—Have always voted the Democratic tecks, and will this time.

A Trackman—I am against monopoly, consequently against proposal of missing against proposal of the working people should not vote for Mr. Depew.

A Watchman—Have always voted the Democratic tecks, and will this time.

George W. Dunne, of District Assembly No. 49 of the Knights of Labor —I think Mr. Depew would be a very weak candidate. Being at the introduction of the labor of our less formate brothers in Europe.

George W. Dunne, of District Assembly No. 49 of the Kni

The following are the views of men employed in the yards of the New York Central Company:

Taomas Sesnan, the foreman of the trackmen,

Thomas Seenan, the foreman of the trackmen, who has been employed by the company over forty years, longer than any other man in the yard—Mr. Depew is a very popular man. I hope he will be monimated. If he is I will do all I can towards his election. All the men, so far as I have heard, like him. He treats us well, and I think he would make us a good Chtef Executive.

John Corrigan, turn-table, Hudson River road—I think Depew will be nominated. He is about the coly man the Hemphilicans can nominate with any

I think Depew will be nominated. He is about the only man the Republicans can nominate with any hope of being successful. If nominated I think he will be elected. I shall support him.

Thomas Masterson, Hudson River machine shop—Depew is a good man. If he is placed on the ticket for President I will support him.

Patrick Farrell, truckman—If Depew is nominated, which I think he will be, he will be elected. He is a good business man, and for that reason I think he would make a good President. I would vote for him.

A trackman, who would not give his name, was strongly in favor of Depew, and said if the latter was nominated he would do his best to gain votes

Another man, who stood by, was a "red-hot

Another man, who stood by, was a "red-hot" Democrat, and said he would vote for Cleveland. Mr. Depew was a good man to work for, but he thought that Cleveland would make a better President of the United States.

P. Sylvester, Hudson;River machine shop—Yes, I am a Depew man. If nominated, he will win. James McCarvin, repair shops, Hartem division—I hope he will be nominated and elected. Depew is a good man, and if I get a chance I will vote for him.

him.

Workman MacKeegan—I think Mr. Depew will be nominated. I can't say who I'll vote for, as I am a great admirer of Cleweland and think he has made a good President. I also like Mr. Depew, and I think if he runs for the office the race will be clear that of the race will be race wi

made a good President. I also like Mr. Depew, and I think if he runs for the office the race will be close indeed.

An engineer who objected to baving his name appear in the newspapers said: "If Depew is nominated he will stand an excellent show of winning. He is well known and very much liked in the East, but in the West he is not so well known. As he is a man of fairly clean record, I think he would stand as good a chance as any one else. The boys here in the yard all like him."

S. Michael Foley, switchman, Harlem Railroad—I am a Kopublican. I like Depew and will vote for him or any other man nominated on our ticket. I come in contact with about twenty men, day and night, and sixteen of them have declared in Iavor of Mr. Depew for President of the United States.

Charles Taylor, switchman—I will support Depew, who I think will be nominated. He will make a good President.

John Marrin, engineer—You can rely on my voting for Chauncey M. Depew. I have always woted the Republican ticket, and if Depew is nominated I will work harder than ever to elect him. All of us engineers will support him.

Ely Powers expressed similar sentiments.

Charles Geer, repair yard—Very little said about him in the yard. Men don't talk politica, but I think Depew will be the next President, but it will be a close shave.

John Cary, assistant foreman—In the South

Corrective. Cures CHRONIC CONSTIPATION, NAUSRA, SICK HEADACHE AND BILIOUSNESS. 25c. per cox. All Drug Stores.

Depew is just as strong as any one else. In the West he would be beaten unless they put a strong Western man on the tail end of the ticket. In the East he manus a good chance. I think a good licket would be Depew and Gresham.

James Smith easys Depew is a good man and he will yote for him if he is nominated. Matthews Foley, Baggage department—De-pew, if nominated, will be elected. He stands as good a show to catch the laboring vote as any Re-publican I can think of, as he treats his men well, August Berghoff—If meminated there is no doubt but that he'll be elected. GONE.

The Red Square to Take the Place of the Olden Rose in the Coming Presidential Battle-The Plume of Blaine and White Hat of Greeley in Silk and Cotton-Will It Be a Snuff Campaign, Teo?

The following employees of the New Haven road were seen in the New York Central yard. Central yard.

P. Nagle, engineer New Haven road, thinks bepew would stand a good show of being elected if nominated. He will support him.

John Penton, freman Rew Haven road, who is very enthusiastic over Denew—Chances good? Well, I should say so. All the boys in here like him, and I think he is liked as well outside. If he isanominated I will vote for him and will do all in my power to further his election.

A.N. Y., N. H. and H. RR. man told the reporter that last Presidential election he dign't get a chance Since the days of the roses of Lancaster and York, by which emblems the intense partisans of these warring rival houses were distinguished, some prominent peculiarity of the leaders in every contest the world over has been selected to denote his followers

from his enemies A N. Y. N. H. and H. RR. man told the reporter that hast Presidential election he dion't get a chance to vote. He had not studied the question as to which ticket he would vote for this year if he got the chance. Mr. Depew was a good man.

George Le Ray, firemsn on New Haven train—He's all right. Candidate could not be a botter one. I will vote for him if he's nominated.

James Colburn, fireman, N. Y., N. H. and H. RR.—I have not thought of Mr. Depew running for the office, but now that it is suggested I think he would be elected.

An engineer on the N. Y. N. H. and H. RR.—I Four years ago the plume was worn in parade by the followers of the Plumed Knight of Maine. Horace Greeley's old white hat was reproduced a million-fold on the heads of his admirers and supporters in the campaign of 1872, and the "wide awakes" of 1860 denoted the friends of Abe Lincoln.

would be elected.

An engineer on the N. Y., N. H. and H. RR.—I think listine will be nominated in spite of his letters to the contrary, but if he isn't Depew will be the man. Without Blaine or Depew Republican chances of victory are very slim indeed. So this year, notwithstanding the decree that the Democrats shall wear the red, red rose in the opening campaign and the Republicans the white, the more prominent and There are more than one thousand men employed in the Pennsylvania Railroad workshops at Meadows, N. J. THE EVENING WORLD reporter ascertained that at least two-thirds of them were Democrats and would yote that ticket, notwithstanding who the Republican populary wight be In consequent catching emblem of the Democracy will be the red bandanna, for since most of the voters of 1888 were boys the red bandanna of Allen G. Thurman, the Vice-Presidential candidate of the St. Louis Convention, has been familiar Republican nominees might be. In consequence of an order prohibiting the men from talking with outsiders most of the men interviewed requested that their names be not

of the St. Louis Convention, has been amiliar to the nation.
Thurman's bandanns was used by him with great effect while he was in the United States Senate. When he pulled it out by one corner from his coattail pocket his Republican opponents on the Senate floor knew that it was a declaration of war.

It is related that once while he was delivering one of his relentless, persistent, overwhelming torrents of logic in the Senate. Matt Carpenter, of Wisconsin, and another of the old school, began a conversation just

Chauncey M. Depew is nominated, would you support him? you support him?

A Brakeman—I have always voted the Republican ticket, but will not tals year if Depew is nominated. I voice the sentiments of many of my companions, who dislike railroad magnates.

A Laborer—I am a Democrat, and will vote for Cleveland. of the old school, began a conversation just behind him. He stood it for a moment only, then yanking a yard square of red bandanna from his coat-tails he turned and com-manded. "Stop talking!"
Then he blew a stentorian blast from his

A Laborer—I am a Democrat, and will vote for Cleveland.

A Car-Cleaner—Although I am a Republican I will vote for Cleveland if Depow is nominated. No monopolists in mine, please.

Coal-Handler—I am going to vote for Cleveland.

Coal-Handler—You can put all of us fellows down as being against supporting any railroad presidents. Some of us are divided in politica, but if Depow is nominated we will unite on Cleveland.

A Porter—Depow may be a good man, but you cannot get any railroad man to say he will vote for him. Then he blew a stentorian blast from his terrible nose and went on with his speech. He got no further interruptions.

Thurman's bandanna is always made of surah silk, originally from France, but now of Scottish importation. The trade in these goods has been almost dead of late years, say the merchants, but the nomination of Thurman has already bulled the bandanna market, and the dealers in gents' furnishing goods have put in heavy orders for this class of goods.

Thurman's bandanna is turkey red with a pattern in yellow or gold. This class of A Baggage Handler—As long as the workingmen, A Baggage Handler—as long as the workinghen, and especially railroad employees, have a vote you will never see a prominent railroad official elected President of the United States.

A Trackman—I am for Cleveland,

A Trackman—Though being a Republican, I would not support Depew.

A Machinist—No Depew for us people,

A Car-Builder—i am against Depew, as should be away railroad employee.

A Car Builder—i am against bepew, as should be every railroad employee.

A Conductor—I have voted the Republican ticket for twenty years, but if Depew was nominated I would certainly vote against tim.

A Laborer—Depew is no friend of the laboring classes. I wouldn't vote for him.

An Ouler—I will vote for Cleveland.

A Boller-Maker—The majority of the men in our shop, I think, would not support Depew, but I would, as I think he is a capable man and better fitted for the office than the present incumbent.

A Carpenter—I will vote the Democratic ticket, A Conductor—Fut me down for Chauncey M. Depew. This talk about him being a railroad man is all rot.

of goods.

Thurman's bandanna is turkey red with a pattern in yellow or gold. This class of goods range in size from eighteen to thirty-two inches square, and in price at from \$6 to \$10 a dozen, retailing at \$1 to \$1.50 each.

The beauty of the bandanna emblem was exemplified in the St. Louis convention in the diversity of its uses.

Bandannas were used as banners, flags, turbans, neck-handkerchiefs, hat-bands and handkerchiefs, \$md will come in play as napkins, stand-covers and for other uses.

Of course, there will be variations from Thurman's "brand" of bandannas, for they would be too expensive for wholesale campaign work. And already an enterprising cotton manufacturer announces that he has perfected the design for and is now turning out of his mills thousands of Turkey red cotton handkerchiefs, each bearing medallion portraits of the candidates Cleveland and Thurman. These cotton bandannas are made at the rate of 18,000,000 a year now. They are boiled in oil and will not fade, are from thirteen to twenty-eight inches square, and are purchaseable for a few pennies each.

A Broadway firm disposed yesterday of 150 dezens of silk bandannas and \$6.000. and are purchaseable for a few pennies each.

A Broadway firm disposed yesterday of
150 dozens of silk bandannas and 5,000
dozens of cotton ones, but had orders for
many more, the calls coming from Baltimore, Washington, Providence and Massachusetts cities. The trade is having a big
boom, and along with the bandanna's introduction to popular favor will come to the
ultra-political enthusiast the snuff habit, and
in a month sedate old citizens of quiet temperament will be heard to "blow their
horns" in true Thurman style.

Taking the Black Vell. young ladies who have served their poviciate of three years took the black veil at St. Theresa's Church this morning. They will hereafter be

Church this morning. They will hereafter be known only by their religious names of Sister Mary Berchmans Josephine, of the Queen of Angelo; Sister Mary Aloysius Josephine, of the Blessed Sacrament, and Sister Mary Angustus Josephine, of the Sacred Heart.

The ceremonies began with the celebration of a solemn high mass, at which the pastor of the church, the Rev. M. C. O'Farrell, was the celebrant; Rev. Thomas Wallace, ôf Dobbs Ferry, Deacon; Rev. Father Morris, of Port Jervis, Sub-Deacon; and the Loy, James T. McEnterrer of the church of the control of th Deacon, and the Rev. James T. McEntyre, of St.

Mr. M. H. Rosenfeld, the popular composer, whose work is always clever, has surpassed all previous efforts in the comic song "Widow Maginniss's Pig," which will appear in the Sunday WORLD. Newsdealers would do well to order in

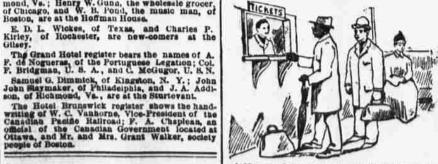
For Rapping a Broker's Nose-\$50. The managers of the Coffee Exchange have fined 8. M. Lehman \$50 for striking J. H. Labaree on the nose at a meeting of the Complaint Committee a few days ago. Mr. Labarce is Chairman. Mr. Lehman, it is reported, said something irrelevant to the Issue before the committee, and was tersely told by Mr. Labaree to shut up. To this peremptory order Mr. Lehman landed his right on the Chairman's nose. Mr. Labaree, who is a much larger man than young Lehman, retaliated in kind, and a lively time ensued. Mr. Lehman was fined for striking the first blow.

The Peanuts Caused Her Death. SEFECIAL TO THE WORLD.1 BRIDGEPORT, June 8.—Mrs. Jennie Colyer went

to see the circus the other night apparently in good health. She ate a large quantity of peanuts while watching the performance, and after return-ing home she was selzed with a fit of indigestion and died before midnight. She was forty-eight years of age, leaves a son in New Haven and several children here.

Three Persons were Cremated Alive. St. John's, N. F., June 8. - Destructive fores ires are raging on the south shore of Conception Bay. At Collier's, nine houses; at Placentia, the dwelling of the railway officials; at Harbor Grac Junction, seven houses, and at Seal Cove, seven houses, have been burned. At Little Bay North tweaty-six families have been burned out, nothing being saved, and one woman and two children burned to death.

Airing His Learning.



"No, sah, I don' wan' no round-trip ticket; you think I got time to tek a circular ride over de

"Inbar Speaks for Itself."

The lot of bookkeeper will be presented in
THE EVENING WORLD to-morrow by Ernest Bohm, Chairman of the Executive Board of the National Federation of Bookkeepers and Clerks and Becretary of the Central Labor Union.

NONE MORE WIDELY READ, Advertising Agent Hull's Tribute to "The

While taking his daily constitutional an EVENING WORLD reporter encountered Mr. W. H. Hull, the well-known advertising

Greetings were exchanged and Mr. Hull led off with : " Do you remember the notice in The Evening World about me covering ground like a streak of lightning?"

Remembering the admonition he had received in his youth to always speak the truth, the reporter admitted some knowledge on the subject.

the subject.

Then Mr. Hull said: "Well, I guess five hundred people showed me the paper. For the next week wherever I went I was questioned as to whether I had seen it. I have even received marked copies by mail.

"From now on nobody need tell me that there is any afternoon paper more widely there is any afternoon paper more widely read than THE EVENING WORLD; if they do I'll not believe them."

STILL HOLDING THE FORT.

Patrick Kinglety purchased some property at the

function of Clinton and Garnett streets B'kivn two

The Cooneys Will Defend Their Home with

years ago, and the owners not redeeming it within the specified time, Kinglety went to take posses sion. He found that Michael Cooney and his wife had built a shanty on the lots, which wife had built a shanty on the lots, which had been swamp land, and which they had reciaimed by filling in. They were twice turned out, the last time in March last, but the Deputy Sheriffs neglected to remove the furniture. At the time Mrs. Cooney had the officers arrested for assault, but the case was dismissed. Then alse Cooneys again took possession and held the fort until Wednesday afternoon. On that day the officers called at the shanty and were met by Mrs. Cooney, who had a knife in each hand and threatened to kill the first one who touched any of her furniture. The officers drew their revolvers, but Airs. Cooney, nothing daunted, threw a flatiron at Deputy Cox which narrowly missed his head. There was a very exciting time for some minutes, and the officers were compelled to draw their revolvers and clubs to protect themselves. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt. After all the furniture had been removed Mrs. Cooney asked Deputy Cox why he did not take the jink and wood stored away in the cellar. Cox went to the trap door, followed by Mrs. Cooney. As he lifted the door he noticed water gleaming, and on investigation found there was fully six feet of water beneath. It was evidently Mrs. Cooney's intention to push the deputy in, but he was too shrewd for her.

Yesterday morning a deputy went to the honse to take formal possession for Mr. Kinglety. He found that the Cooneys had again moved in, and the deputy thought he had better secure reinforcements before attempting to eject them. Mr. Kinglety had been again called on the police to assist him in regaining what he claims he is entitled to. had been swamp land, and which they had re In Memory of Clemence S. Lozier.

The Woman's Suffrage League of this city helits usual monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. Loveli, No. 4 Lexington avenue, last evening The following named ladies were elected officer of the League for the ensuing year: President, Lullie Deverenx Blake: Vice-President, Mrs. Gosa, Mrs. Wakeman and Mrs. Secor; Recording Secretary, Mrs. C. F. Levry; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. F. Levry; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. C. F. Loveli; Treasurer, Miss McAdam, Addresses in memory of the late Clemence S. Lozier, M. D., were delivered by Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Mrs. Margaret Ravenhill, Mrs. Charlotte F. Daly, Mrs. Angel and others.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



[From Texas Siftings.] The same old story-wild on baseball again.

No Wonder They Palled. (From Texas Siftings.)
"Did you do much in Texas?" asked one actor

of another as they met in front of the Morton House in New York. "We did pretty well, except in one small prohi-

bition town."

"What was the matter there?"

"It was a six-act play, and the nearest drugstore was half a mile from the theatre."

"You ought to have known better than to try to
get a Texas audience so far as that under those un-

The Dictates of Gunny-Sack Fashion. [From Tid-Bits.]

Pickaninny-How yo' 'spec' ter git inter good s'ci'ty, Lize Peters, wid no dec'ration on yo'

A Logical Guess.
[From the Pittsburg Dispatch.]
Miss Youngbelle (at a reception, pointing to a rirlishly dressed but rather antique party on the opposite side of the room)—How old is Miss

Mr. Jokerby—Fifty-four. Miss Youngbelie—Oh, nonsense! she's not as old as that.

Mr. Jokerby—Well, I don't know, but she's celebrated her eighteenth birthday three times to my knowledge, and three times eighteen is afty-four. The Buchelor's Lament.

[From the Semerville Journal.]
Leap year's chance is swiftly fleetingy
Still alone and lorn am 1;
Maidens give me kindly greeting,
But they all have passed me by. Love's dream now seems but a bubble, Soon or late it's sure to burst; What, I wonder, is the trouble? I would glady know the worst. I am young and fatrly handsome, With a loyal, loving heart, Educated, modest, and some People think that I am "smart." Still, alas! I'm eight-and twenty, And no maiden has proposed; Sweet girl friends! have in plenty? But to wed they're not disposed. co I'm glad that leap year's going; Soon it will be ended quite; Then I'll have a better showing— I'll propose on New Year's night!

The Flying Dove of Peace.

A richly frosted quivering, flying Dovs. A Dream of Life screen calendar. An imported ideal head. An imported frosted snow some and a full set of magnificent fioral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces, Sent to any one who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Da, C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills (price 25 ets.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with & cents in stamps. Write your address plainly, FLEMING Bnos., Pittsburg, Pa.

DR. C. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS are a sure cure for Sick Headache, Bilioueness and Dyspepsia. They are possiliarly adapted for ladies, and are absolutely sets supered from the purest materials,

MEN WHO HAVE RISEN.

HAUFT BROTHERS.

John Burkhard Hauft got a year's start of his brother Gustav, but since they attained their majority their careers have been a united and steady progress toward success. They are big-bodied, big-hearted brothers who have worked their way up to a handsome competency from a start at zero.

John Burkard Hauft was born in Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1832, in the town of Rodauch, so he was a compatriot of the future Prince Consort whose death the Queen of Eugland mourns to this day. Burkard's father was a butcher and his grandfather was a schoolmaster, who must have found teaching the young idea how to shoot a very healthy occupation, as he lived to the ripe age of eighty-four.

In 1834 Gustav Hauft was born, and a year and a half later the father of the boys died, leaving them at this tender age to the care of their widowed mother. They got cight years' schooling, leaving the benches to go and learn a trade when they attained their fourteenth year. Burkard Hauft was apprenticed to a wheel,

wright, and his brother Gustav was inden-

tured to a cooper. This is the regular course with young Germans of their sphere of life. The apprenticeship lasted for three years, Burkard then spent a year in a papier-mache factory. In 1851 he came to America, and the year after his brother Gustav followed in his footsteps to the New World. The young

emigrants had two brothers in New York, who had come over in 1849. One of them was a tailor, the other was a florist. The day after each new comer landed in New York he had started in business as a florist. It was in a very modest way. The brother who was the florist gave each basket stocked with bouquets and sent them down to Castle Garden to peddle

"Say to every one," he said to them in German, these two words in English, "Two shillings."

Castle Garden and the Battery in those days were not what they are now. Castle Jarden, instead of dark Italians, with bright colored dresses and heavy gold ear-rings, was thronged with fair American dames, who wore flashing diamonds and rustling silks, and who poured into the round building with their escorts to hear the delicious notes which the Swedish Nightingale let loose from her peerless throat. Jenny Lind was at the zenith of her glory and New York poured its shekels into the pockets of the only Barnum, who was then an impresario instead of a triple ringmaster.

The Battery was still the place of residence of many swell families, and the young Germans found a ready sale for their cut-flowers. 'Two shillings," they said to everybody, and the bouquet-buyers understood and dropped the coin into their hands and walked off with a bouquet. The flower business at that time was some-

what different from the extensive and lucrative one it is to-day. "There were hardly any roses then," said Mr. Kard Hauft. "There were only the simple cottage roses, and not many of those. Bouquets sold for twenty-five and fifty cents, and the more expensive ones for one dollar! A little difference from paying one dollar to-day for a single "Puritan." simpler garden-flowers, which one hardly

Williams, phlox, verbenas and others of that kind were the vogue. "The only change in an opposite direction in the matter of price was with paponicas. Then a good japonica would bring \$2.50,

sees nowadays except in village gardens,

were almost the only ones ever seen. Sweet-

while to-day japonicas are very cheap. "One reason for this was that there was very little hot-house culture of flowers in those days. After three or four years with our brother, we went into business for ourselves, and we have been in it and together

ever since." The two brothers were twisting red, white and blue immortelles into little bunches for boutonnières for a Grand Army post. They had hundreds of them to make.

"When we started we hired Peter Henderson's place over in New Jersey. We paid him so much a week for it. We used to make bouquets and bring them in to Washington and Fulton markets and sell them there. We charged \$1 a dozen for these bouquets. On Saturdays we would sell thirty or forty dozen of them. That was the great day for marketing, and people would like to get a pretty bunch of flowers to take home with

put together all the bouquets. We could make about a dozen an hour. On Sundays we would go to Hoboken with some. Th opera-goers bought liberally, too. " In the years '56, '57 and '58 we went down o Newport in the summer and disposed of our flowers there. We sold a good many at

"We did nearly all the work ourselves. We

the hotels, which were more popular then than they are now. "A good many Southerners used to put in the summer at Newport then, and they were generous flower patrons, and the flowers used o bring good prices. But \$5 for a good bouquet was considered a big thing at that

The brothers stayed at Henderson's place till 1856. Then they came to New York, and started a place on Broadway, between Bleecker and Amity street. In 1857 the brothers got married. They moved afterwards to Amity street, and then up to Fourth street, to the Waverley House, old Peter Gil sey's property. They afterwards moved upto the building south of Grace Church, and sold flowers in the shadow of that aristo-

cratic sanctuary.

From there they went to their present store on Fifth avenue, near the Victoria. Hotel, and have been there ever since, a

Hotel, and have been there ever since, a period of ten years.

They have never exhibited at the flower shows that they have not been rewarded by becoming the recipients of prizes for beautiful designs. One of their exhibits was a pyramidal bouquet six feet high, made entirely of dahlias. They secured the dahlias from a farmer on Long Island, who made a specialty of raising these brilliant hardy flowers.

Two of Mr. Buckhard Hauft's sons are in business with him at 224 Fifth avenue. Their father tips the scale at 220 pounds, but carries his avoirdupois very lightly. Gustav is pretty near this notch of the scale.

They have succeeded by the close application to business and their skill in the beautiful art of arranging flowers. The taste for this must be inherent, like any other artistic gift, but it can be increased by practice. They have acquired a well-deserved reputation, and every dollar of their comfortable bank account is due to their unaided energy.